

CLEVELAND BICYCLES

"Built on the Square,"

\$35.00

Cash or Installments.

E. O. HALL & SON, LIMITED.

The Kash Co., Ltd.

Are You in the Swim?
Do you Feel Cool?
Are You Comfortable?

The much talked about SHIRTWAISTS, made from the latest striped Madras goods, have arrived. Give a look at them, or try one, and be convinced that they are the very thing for this climate.

Price \$1.75 and \$2.00 each.

We have also received a large stock of Monarch Golf Shirts, made of good French Madras, which we offer at the astounding low price of

\$1.25 each.

If you contemplate buying Shirts, look at them, for you get more than the value of your money.
We solicit your trade; it's money in your pocket.

The Kash Co., Ltd.

Waverley Block, 23-27 Hotel Street, and corner Hotel and Fort Streets.

Sofa Cushion Covers . . .

Size, 24 x 24 inches. These Covers

sell for 75 cents each. We make this

offer for this month only, and will

send to any address in the Islands,

postage paid, on receipt of 25 cents.

They come in twelve patterns and col-

ors.

The Coyne Furniture Company, Ltd.

Progress Block.

Honolulu, H. T.



society people

throughout the world have made Cyrus Noble whiskey the leading brand.

Its pure and old.

One and three crown.



W. C. PEACOCK & CO., Ltd

SOLE AGENTS FOR HAWAII TERRITORY.

OLD TIMES IN HAWAII

Recollections of Reverend Dr. Bishop.

GLIMPSES OF MISSIONARY LIFE

Personal Memories of Famous Chiefs and Well-Known White Pioneers of Oahu.

In the current issue of The Friend, the editor, Rev. Dr. S. E. Bishop, continues his series of recollections as follows:

I think that at Ewa we saw much less of the higher class of chiefs than while living at Kailua. Their residence was at Lahaina or at Honolulu, where I seldom saw them. I do not remember ever in my childhood to have seen Kaulikeaouli (King Kamehameha III) or his sister, Nahienaena, both of whom I often heard mentioned. There was one chief whose face was familiar, named Kealiahouli, who was conspicuous for his stature and person. He was brought to Honolulu in 1822 by the then tyrannical Regent Kaahumanu, who took him and his father, King Kaumualihi of Kauai as her joint husbands. At her conversion in 1825, she put away her younger husband. I was also familiar with the person of Ahehi, Kekaulohi, the mother of King Lunailoa.

The Premier Kinahu, half-sister of the King, I often saw. On one memorable occasion, she and her husband, the redoubtable Governor Kekuanooa, visited Waiawa, where we lived. They had been making a sort of royal progress around the island, and were traveling in great state. They had come through that day twenty miles from Waiawa, and were received by the Konohiki and people under a great lavalava covered with coconut leaves, where they sat upon the large sofa on which they traveled. This sofa was mounted upon an immense platform composed of long poles crossing each other in such a manner that fifty men at once could lift and trot off with their royal load. The mission family went up and paid our respects in company with the principal people of the district. There was a great gathering of people, both those of Ewa and those who accompanied the chiefs from Waiawa. Our people prostrated themselves and crawled up into the royal presence.

The head man of Waiawa was quite conspicuous in active attendance on the great personages, and was got up in superior costume. Our own head man, Kanepaiki, seemed to be absent, until I at last espied him squatting at some distance among the common natives; dressed in an old dirty shirt and malo. Expressing my surprise, my father explained that the high chiefs would think much more of him for his humility than of the ostentatious gentleman from Waiawa. I had never seen Kanepaiki so poorly dressed. Possibly the fact of Kinahu being owner of Ewa made some difference, relegating him to the position of a mere servant, whereas the Waiawa man had been acting as entertainer.

Kinahu was a tall and portly chieftain, weighing from 250 to 300 pounds. Her features were coarse and unattractive, yet not forbidding. She then had three sons and a daughter. Two of the sons became the Kings Kamehameha IV and V. An older son, Moses, died in youth, after having developed a violent and uncontrollable nature, of which I once witnessed a sample in his childhood. We were embarking for Kauai early in 1833, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Amos F. Cooke and the old Governor of Kauai, Kaikioewa, who was the official Kahu, or guardian of little Prince Moses. The younger had made up his mind to go with his guardian. He came down to Robinson's wharf, where we were about to set sail, and laid hold of the side of the brig, yelling and howling. His guardian all the time continued to dissuade and expostulate. No one dared to use force upon the furious child. This continued for more than two hours, until nearly night. Finally his father, the Governor Kekuanooa, sent down a file of soldiers with orders to arrest and convey the little prince him to the palace near by. This released us from further detention, and we set sail. It was a tiresome, but very curious experience. To Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, it was doubtless an instructive experience, since about a year later, as I think, they were placed in charge of the "Royal School" for the children of the Chiefs, over whom they maintained a family rule of gentle but firm discipline, to which the little princes had been strangers.

To revert to the royal visit at Waiawa, several days had been previously occupied in preparing food for the entertainment of the chiefs and their great retinue, taxing all the resources of the people. The food was taken from the patches, always the best ones, which were set apart for the use of the landlady, and the natives. Not far inland from our house were dug three immense "imu" ovens. These were deep and broad pits, holding twenty or thirty barrels each of taro. One or two cords of wood were piled in each pit and covered with lava stones perhaps two feet deep. The burning of the wood brought most of the stones to more than red heat. When the wood was consumed, the hot stones were leveled and the taro piled upon them, together with sweet potatoes, and large hogs wrapped in banana leaves. The interiors of the hogs were first filled with red hot stones, as well as caviety opened between the shoulder blades and ribs. Other meats were added, such as goats, fowls and fish, the smaller being wrapped in kila leaves.

As soon as the piles of vegetables and meats were suitably laid up in the pits, the whole mass was covered deeply with fresh grass and rushes. The earth dug from the pits was then piled upon the grass, covering it deeply, but leaving a small opening on the summit of the mound. Into this was suddenly poured water to the amount of three or four barrels. The earth was instantly piled into the opening, sealing in the violently escaping steam generated by the red hot stones. The ovens were then left to "stew in their own juice" for several hours. On opening, the contents were found to be most thoroughly cooked by the steam. The meats were peculiarly savory. Probably there is no more sat-

isfactory plain cooking in the world, nor any performed with greater economy of fuel, than in the Hawaiian imu. A heavy task remained, to clean the taro and pound it into poi. Much of the taro next to the stones had become baked into a tough but savory crust. I believe that the New England "corn-bakes" are cooked in a similar manner with driftwood in pits in the sands of the beaches.

Our visit to Kauai on the occasion mentioned above, extended from Koloa to Hanalei. Koloa was occupied by Mr. Gulick, Hanalei by Messrs. Alexander and Johnson. Mr. Gulick lived in a large thatched cottage of native style. Of special interest at Koloa was a silk farm conducted by Mr. Titcomb, who had a few acres of Multicaulis mulberry which were very flourishing. He had also a considerable quantity of silkworms, which had to be fed on fresh mulberry leaves. We saw the worms making cocoons, and the various processes of reeling the silk from the cocoons, into beautiful and glossy skeins. That plantation failed, doubtless in part from lack of reliable skilled labor.

There was also a little sugar plantation at Koloa, managed by Mr. Hooper, who was a partner of William Ladd and P. A. Brinsmade, merchants of Honolulu. The crop could not have exceeded one or two hundred tons. The mill had small iron rollers, driven by water power. The boiling train was composed of rather flat pans. The syrup was crystallized in large jars like conical flower pots, with a hole at the apex, covered with cane bagasse, which when opened, allowed the molasses to drain out. A large pile of sugar gathered from such pots awaited transportation. I gratefully remember a generous hunk of the brown crystals graciously bestowed on myself by Mr. Hooper, who must have been a good sort of man. I think that sugar plantations generally brought some profit to its owners, and had a history continuous with the modern and very profitable Koloa plantation. It was the earliest manufactory of sugar in these Islands. At the time of our visit, the native labor was hired at 12 1/2 cents a day, payable in coarse cotton cloth at 25 cents a yard. The natives were eager for the wages, never before having earned any. No coin was used, only token-money.

Mr. Gulick raised colts, and his numerous boys all became expert horsemen. The oldest, Halsey, was then 11 years old, a boy of great brightness and loveliness. Very interesting was a business training for his boys, instituted by Mr. G., who made money tokens of his own, with which the boys traded with him and each other. This cultivated in them ideas of property value and of traffic, which were serviceable throughout life. Oramel, the second boy, was then an alert lad of 9, old enough to be a playmate. Five brothers of this family became remarkable as a peculiarly active and successful group of foreign stationaries, all still surviving except Halsey.

Mounted on good ponies by the kindness of Mr. Gulick, we made a two days' ride to Hanalei. I remember that Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Knapp were in our party. Mr. K. was a brother of a lady who came to Kauai a few years later, Mrs. Dr. J. W. Smith of Koloa. I remember that he was very neat in his dress, and wore gloves when riding. Mrs. Knapp afterwards became the stepmother of Sanford B. Dole, a lady of very calm and quiet efficiency. The ride was a delightful one, through a rarely beautiful country. At the last descent into the splendid Hanalei valley, messengers from Mr. Alexander met us with a large bucket of cow's milk, which I was thirsty enough to drink, although rather disliking its flavor, being used only to goat's milk. The Bishops found hospitable quarters with the then young Alexanders, who had a comfortable stone house. They had three little boys, the oldest now my honored friend and "puluwa" of the Coast Survey, and the youngest the genial sugar king, Sam.

We had a canoe ride up the beautiful river. The great green mountain towering over the rear of the valley made a lasting impression. I have not since seen the place in sixty-two years. We returned the following week as far as Lihue. There were one or two deep streams to cross in canoes, swimming the horses. At Waiawa, we were entertained with very warm hospitality by the ex-Queen Debora Tapule, who had formed a great affection for my own mother in Waimea in 1824. On leaving she gave us a large package of choice tapas and fine Niihau mats. She lived in a very large thatched cottage, with a most clean and comfortable interior. Reaching the little bay near Lihue, we spent there some thirty-six hours. It was long before the days of sugar plantations and cattle ranches. The natives were numerous and the only inhabitants. A schooner bore us speedily to Honolulu with a fair wind, which was unusual in sailing "our way."

While at Ewa, we increased our acquaintance with the few white families residing in Honolulu, not of the mission. Mrs. Charlton and Mrs. Taylor have already been spoken of. We were once at dinner at the house of a Mrs. Capt. Hinkley, and repeatedly at that of Mrs. Capt. Carter, a most sociable and active lady, whose many descendants have greatly prospered here. We had much acquaintance with the families of Messrs. Ladd and Brinsmade, who had some church connection with us, unlike most of the foreign residents. We saw much of the sister of Dr. Wood, who married Captain Little, and after his loss at sea, became Mrs. Hooper, a very lively and agreeable woman. I remember being at the house of Mrs. Corney, whose two aged daughters still reside in Honolulu. There were several prominent white men, whose faces were familiar, Consul Jones, old Mr. Reynolds, and old Mr. Pitman. James Jackson Jarves, himself barely of age, brought his girl-bride fresh from America, to our house, and spent a fortnight in a very jolly honeymoon time. Jarves afterwards edited "The Polynesian," wrote Hawaiian history, and became prominent in the literature of art.

Mrs. Captain Dominis one afternoon made her appearance in a boat on the creek near our house, bringing her little son, and made us a very agreeable visit. The better class of whites in Honolulu in the thirties were wont to gather on Sunday mornings at the Seamen's Bethel, where Chaplain Diell held public worship. A number of half-white youth also attended, some of them pupils of Mr. Andrew Johnstone, who taught the "Charity School." Of course, our intimacies were with the circle of missionary families. Of these were the Bingham and Dr. Judd's genial household, the very kind and hospitable Chamberlains, the families of Messrs. E. O. Hall and Henry Dimond, who had charge of the printing and binding departments, and after 1837 the families of S. N. Castle and A. F. Cooke. The Lowell Smiths have already been named. Besides these, the families of Rev. Ephraim Clark and Rev. Reuben Tinker were intermittently resident in Honolulu. Altogether it was a large circle of warm-hearted and enthusiastic missionaries, bound together by the warmest of united activity and purpose.

Of this mission circle Mr. and Mrs. Bingham held a certain leadership, by virtue of longer experience, and of some superiority of intellect and capacity. All looked up to Mr. Bingham as the strongest man of the mission, and a leader. He possessed much calmness and courtesy of manner. The highest testimony

Sale of Skirts

Have you use for One Summer Skirt? Would you like Stylish, Chic, Exceptionally Made one?

Would you Like to See such a Skirt at Exactly Half Price? Yes? Then you will buy one these the minute you see it. Don't stop at one if you need more. You can pick as many as you like. They are Marked in Plain Figures the Regular Price. You Pay Exactly Half. Never Mind Why.

Most of them will fit without alterations; but if necessary, we have trained dressmakers to make the alterations.

L'ENVOI.

Down in our basement are some more skirts—just New York. These don't need to get their names in the paper.

WHITNEY & MARSH, Ltd

Fresh Cereals

COOK'S FLAKE RICE [something good; needs no cooking]
MORNING MEAL, ROLLED OATS,
PETTIJOHN'S BREAKFAST GEM,
CREAM OF WHEAT,
MALTED BREAKFAST FOOD, ETC., ETC.

SALTER & WAITY

Orpheum Block

Grocers.

Fort Street

to the mental and moral qualities of Mr. and Mrs. B. was in the immense personal influence which they acquired over the minds and hearts of the leading royal chiefs. This ascendancy made him extremely obnoxious to the majority of the foreigners, who detested moral restrictions. As a child I always held him in high honor and regard, with much liking, mingled with a little awe. There was another missionary couple on Oahu, whom we often met, and of whom I have the pleasantest memories, the Rev. E. W. Parker and wife of Kaneohe. Mrs. Parker, now in her nineties, is the only white survivor of the adult residents of Honolulu in 1838, when we came here.

My father was of habitually even temper. One of the very few occasions when I ever saw him betray angry excitement was in 1836, when we saw passing opposite our house at Ewa on the public road one morning, a company of perhaps forty Catholic natives, who were being led over from Waianae to Honolulu under guard, to receive at the capital sentence to labor on the roads for their crime of worshipping images, contrary to the royal statutes. The good missionary was grieved to the heart, and deeply roused, to see men and women in his parish suffering ignominious punishment for the practice of their religion, even though he believed them to be easily misguided. He immediately mounted his horse and rode to Honolulu to expostulate with Kinahu and Kekuanooa. His remonstrances, however, were ineffectual. The native rulers had adopted a determined policy of suppressing by force what they deemed to be real idol-worship, forbidden in the Second Commandment. I cannot personally testify that all the Protestant missionaries were equally opposed to that persecuting policy, although I suppose that they were so. The course of the chiefs was put to rest in the following year by the visit of French warships.

VITRIFIED QUARTZ.

Mr. C. V. Boys was, we believe, first to point out the value to the medical laboratory of "quartz" glass. These fine threads of molten silica possess enormous strength in proportion to their size, and among other valuable qualities, have great elasticity, insulating power. Up to the present has not been found practicable in vessels of silica except of small size. Mr. W. A. Shenstone, in his lecture the Royal Institution, announced a process has been completed which will allow of vessels of silica of times larger than any made in recent years. The vitrified silica is cut and polished like glass, and harder than glass, is less liable to abrasion. It is as transparent as to the ordinary rays of the spectrum, but it also allows the ultra-violet to pass, most of which ordinary glass absorbs. It takes 1,000 degrees of heat to soften it; in fact, it is moderately softened at a temperature which will fuse the platinum. The remarkable quality of its valuable properties, of its indifference to changes of temperature. Rods, tubes and other vessels of silica may be safely exposed to red or white heat into which without fear of fracture or other injury of any kind.

Weak Men

Cured by Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt



are you weak? act today! send for free book. If you are weak, if you have Lame Back, Rheumatism, Weak Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Physical Decline, Loss of Nervous Energy, and any evidence of breaking down of the physical or nervous system, send for my book and symptom blanks, which are sent FREE. DR. M.G. McLAUGHLIN, 702 Market Street, San Francisco.